

Roxbury, June 20, 1865.

Dear Wife:

On arriving yesterday at home, at 1 o'clock, I found Thomas Mott's youngest daughter and Frank Wright, with Ellie, and we all dined together. I did not go to the office till about 4 o'clock. Saw there George Thompson, who was looking and feeling quite debilitated, although he goes to-day to lecture at Leominster this evening. On Sunday next, he will speak in Milford, N. H. So, it will be some days before he will get to Providence.

Ellie has been so fortunate as to have had no neuralgic attack for five weeks. She and William enjoyed their visit to Plymouth very much, Dr. Drew enabling them to see a good deal of the place, and driving them over to the Spooners, whom they found in better health than usual. They saw John and Tid there. Ellie is still troubled with her Providence cold.

With you and Fanny gone, the house seems quite lonesome. Ellie has just finished a letter to the latter, and another to her mother.

William is not yet sure that William Bassett will be able to join him as a partner in the wool business. He seems to be in good spirits.

Last evening, Charlotte Coffin took tea with us. She gave me the particulars of Mrs. May's illness and death. The event was quite unexpected. Charlotte will hail your coming home in August. You will be equally glad to see her. As I am to be gone the whole month of October, and somewhat longer, in my lecturing tour to the West, I hope she will be able to remain with you during my absence.

Our place is looking as cosy and picturesque as ever, but the showy snow-balls have all disappeared, and we have no noticeable display of flowers.

To-day all Roxbury is alive in giving its returned soldiers a public welcome. Bells are ringing, cannon thundering, and a long procession has just gone down Highland Street from Cedar.

Ernestine, the German girl, has not yet found a place. Probably she will be in no hurry to do so.

Franky is looking healthy and handsome — "mother's own child." You must allow Fanny to be placed to my account. Are not all our children dear to us?

No one has written to George for some time. He must be remembered.

I have not yet got over the fatigue of my Pennsylvania trip, though somewhat rested.

Mrs. ^{Laugel} Laugel leaves for London, via New York, to-morrow. She has sent me a note, wishing me to see her this afternoon. I shall call upon her; and also upon Mrs. Eddy, who also leaves to-morrow for Paris.

I have declined going to Plymouth
on the 4th of July, as I have no time to
prepare a suitable address. My lecture
on the death of Mr. Lincoln would hardly
be appropriate for such an occasion.

Take occasion to tell Henry and Charlotte how much I appreciate their kind attentions in my own case, and much more in yours.

I trust you feel stronger and better than when I left. You are in good hands, and I feel no anxiety on your account.

Is there another person in the United States so constantly and thoroughly electrified as Dr. Dow?

After you are cured, he and Mrs. Dow and yourself may lead off in the first dance in honor of the event. "May I be there to see."

I forget the Christian name of
your young nurse. I meant to have said
good-bye to her on leaving.

Your own loving W. D. G.